

MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5.

## SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

(Including Postage.)  
 PER MONTH.....\$2.00  
 PER YEAR.....\$24.00

VOL. 29.....NO. 9,939

Noted at the Post-Office at New York as second-class  
 mail matter.

The Circulation of the SUNDAY  
 WORLD during the month of October,  
 1888, was as follows:

Sunday, Oct. 7, 255,040 Copies.  
 Sunday, Oct. 14, 257,860 Copies.  
 Sunday, Oct. 21, 258,990 Copies.  
 Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

## CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

## A DANGEROUS SCHEME.

Revelations made in THE EVENING WORLD to-day indicate that an insidious and gigantic scheme is on foot to undermine the effect of the Democratic vote for Electors.

A vast number of stickers have been distributed by the Republican schemers with the cunning object of electing one or more Republican Electors on the Democratic ticket in each doubtful State. In this State a clever and concerted attack is made on the name of GEORGE BUCKLEY, one of the Democratic Electors. The voters in this vicinity are requested to paste over this name the words, "READ BUCKLEY." This is not a typographical correction, as might appear to a careless voter, but a regular Republican Elector. Other names are used elsewhere.

A voter who wants to know what he votes tomorrow will need a very sharp pair of eyes.

## THE CLOSE OF THE BATTLE.

To-morrow evening will end the agony of the politicians. Mr. HARRISON will feel bad if the people decide to continue four years more Mr. CLEVELAND's wise and honest rule. Mr. CLEVELAND will feel bad if the people set him aside after a single term and restore the party of the Star route frauds to power. Mr. WARREN MILLER will be disappointed if Gov. HILL's sympathy with the people induces them to keep the latter in office three years longer. Gov. HILL will not be well pleased if WARREN MILLER should defeat him. GRANT will be disagreeably astonished if his apparent certainty of election by a large plurality should prove fallacious. REYNOLDS will feel badly if he is left far behind HARRISON's city vote. ABRAHAM S. HEWITT will sorely feel surprised, but will certainly feel chagrined if he fails to beat CLEVELAND, and CLEVELAND will grieve if he does not receive a fair labor support.

But everybody cannot win, and it is to be hoped that the sorrows of the defeated will be temporary only. When the fight is over all will be good friends again, and whatever the result the country will be safe. So vote fairly and early to-morrow, and let there be no cheating at the polls.

## NO INQUEST YET.

It is a singular law which puts it in the power of an official known as the County Physician to decide whether or not an inquest shall be held on the body of a person found dead under suspicious circumstances. Yet that appears to be the case in New Jersey, and that is the reason why no investigation has been had into the death of the poor woman who was killed a few days ago in the Secaucus meadow.

There is very little doubt that the woman was murdered. Only one reasonable construction can be placed on the conduct of the man who stands in the way of an inquest and the probable detection of the murderer. That is, he considers it too much trouble to take in view of the poverty and friendlessness of the murdered woman. Are the people of Secaucus so indifferent to the reputation of their town as to allow the stupidity or obstinacy of this official to cover up such a foul crime as this brutal murder?

## WELCOME HOME, MARY.

Let the election go to anybody who gets a majority. What do the people care now that Mary has come back to us—MARY ANDERSON—classic, frigid, beautiful Mary—our Mary? Safe from the attractions of titles; unwon by learned judges and unlearned dukes; heart-free and ready to be captured by a true American, our statuesque artist dramatic returns to the country of her birth to tell us that after all the Republic of the Western World is good enough for her. It is all very well to endure the praise of the Prince of Wales; to bask in the sunshine of Royalty and to light the pipe of a broken-down rhyme-maker whose fame is eclipsed by a title; but MARY likes her American home and comes back to greet us as warmly as we are ready to welcome her.

MARY tells us she is glad to be back again after three years' absence, although she speaks with satisfaction of her sojourn abroad. She is to make her new appearance on Monday next in "A Winter's Tale" at Palmer's. That is decidedly the best tale the people of New York have heard this Winter.

## AN OBSCURATORY BUBBLER.

The life of the eccentric burlesque, HENRY VICKERY, who was shot a few days ago while attempting to escape from the Police Prison in California, reads very much like a yellow-covered dime novel. He had been three times convicted and sentenced for burglaries, attended with most singular acts. Whenever he robbed

a house, he would visit the rooms of the female members of the family and kiss them all round at great risk of being captured. He offered no further violence or insult, but made it a rule to salute the ladies before he escaped with his plunder. Frequently he would enter houses at night for the sole purpose of kissing the women, without any purpose of robbery. He was twice shot, and seemed to care no more for a bullet than for a tap on the shoulder. When last arrested he had with him a quantity of dynamite with which to blow up the residence of a man named OWENS, who had shot at and wounded him while he was attempting to kiss Mrs. OWENS as she lay in bed with her husband.

VICKERY took desperate chances to escape and was shot and killed by the guard. If he had supposed his obnoxious propensities he might be alive to-day. A burglar cannot afford to play the Claude Duval.

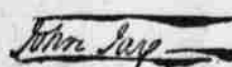
There is a rumor that a number of newly naturalized voters are to be arrested to-day on JOHN L. DAVENPORT's warrants. Non-sense! The United States Marshal and District-Attorney are now Democrats, and they will prevent any outrages on legal voters by the Supervisor or any one else.

## A DANGEROUS SCHEME.

CORNER MENEMEN has had experience in runaway affairs. He runs away from the rest of his ticket when he is a candidate for office. But yesterday he came near a bad accident when the horses behind which he was riding in a victor ran away in the Central Park and had a smash-up.

Col. W. W. DUDLEY is to be arrested for his alleged bribery letter if he goes to Indiana. But if he really wrote the letter why not arrest him here where the crime was concocted?

## OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.



## WORLDINGS.

Mrs. Frank A. Dagrost, of Millbury, Mass., gave birth to four girl babies the other afternoon. The smallest child weighs three pounds, and the others nearly six pounds each. They are all bright and active.

A brother of Millet, the eminent French artist, lives in Boston and earns a modest living as a singer. He is a man of cheerful face and polite manners, and bears a striking resemblance to his brother.

John A. Snider, of Stryker, Pa., has a silver watch that has been in use for more than 100 years and still keeps excellent time. Mr. Snider's grandfather took it from the body of a Hessian soldier slain at the battle of Trenton in the Revolutionary War.

A party of Colorado sportsmen, who went on an exploring tour in the wild region around the head waters of White River recently, discovered a cavern 100 feet in width, with a steeper descent of the feet, underneath which are immense caverns, studded with stalactites and natural formations of great beauty.

S. M. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, is a brother of the celebrated John Wanamaker, and is himself a merchant prince. He is forty years old, but looks like a man of thirty, and is an athlete. He began life on the lowest round of the ladder in the clothing business, and the success he has won is solid.

A Theatrical Literary Curiosity.  
 R. M. De Leuw, publisher of the Dot Library, inaugurates the series with "The Theatre-Goers' Dream." In this little volume, with its attractive typography and tasty binding, the titles of 1,000 plays are combined into a continuous story. The theatrical man who tried to locate all the titles would speedily be driven to the insane asylum, but to the curious reader the book will be found full of interest.

A Distinguished Official in Danger.  
 Coroner Messmer, riding with Jacques Meyer in Central Park yesterday, and a narrow escape from serious injury, or something worse. The team behind which the men were riding took fright and ran from a point near the obelisk to one hundred and thirty feet, where a mounted policeman stopped them. Collision on the way was almost miraculously avoided.

A Measure of Safety.  
 (From Times.)  
 There is very little doubt that the woman was murdered. Only one reasonable construction can be placed on the conduct of the man who stands in the way of an inquest and the probable detection of the murderer. That is, he considers it too much trouble to take in view of the poverty and friendlessness of the murdered woman. Are the people of Secaucus so indifferent to the reputation of their town as to allow the stupidity or obstinacy of this official to cover up such a foul crime as this brutal murder?

Choice Prize.  


Let the election go to anybody who gets a majority. What do the people care now that Mary has come back to us—MARY ANDERSON—classic, frigid, beautiful Mary—our Mary? Safe from the attractions of titles; unwon by learned judges and unlearned dukes; heart-free and ready to be captured by a true American, our statuesque artist dramatic returns to the country of her birth to tell us that after all the Republic of the Western World is good enough for her. It is all very well to endure the praise of the Prince of Wales; to bask in the sunshine of Royalty and to light the pipe of a broken-down rhyme-maker whose fame is eclipsed by a title; but MARY likes her American home and comes back to greet us as warmly as we are ready to welcome her.

MARY tells us she is glad to be back again after three years' absence, although she speaks with satisfaction of her sojourn abroad. She is to make her new appearance on Monday next in "A Winter's Tale" at Palmer's. That is decidedly the best tale the people of New York have heard this Winter.

At the Hoffman House are A. Rosenthal, of St. Louis; J. L. Brown, of Portland, Ore.; George Springsteen, of Salt Lake City, and H. F. Beck, of Iowa.

At the Grand Hotel are R. A. Dugelow, of Chicago; Daniel A. Brown, of Newburg, George Harvey, of Philadelphia, and W. F. Morse, of New York.

At the Hotel Brunswick guests are H. Rogers, of Washington; F. B. Smith, of Pittsburg; J. W. Allen, of Cleveland, and H. R. Beck, of Washington.

## \$1,000,000.

## What Would You Do with Your Money and Yourself

## IF YOU WERE A MILLIONAIRE?

There Seems to Be as Much Interest in This Question as in Politics.

## Is Money Making a Million.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I am too busy making a million to indulge in dreams as to what I will do with it when I've got it all housed. I'll let you know, however, as soon as I get it all in.

WORKER.

## Thinks It a Foolish Question.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I were a millionaire I would spend so much for advertisements as to fill out the space in THE EVENING WORLD which these foolish questions take up.

MATTHEW L. KAHN.

## Thinks It a Safe Bet.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I were the owner of \$1,000,000 I would bet the same for any evening paper as bright as THE EVENING WORLD. And the money I won I would go and take a trip around the world.

HENRY ADAMS, JR.

## A Great Scheme.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I had \$1,000,000 I would charter a special train and take THE EVENING WORLD correspondents and all my friends to go and see Grover Cleveland inaugurated next March.

H. O. C. HARLEM.

## Would Be a Cowboy.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I were a millionaire I would give half to my girl. With the other half I would buy a farm, build a house on it and call myself a cowboy. I would raise a hundred cattle every year.

EMIL HARKEN.

## A Hall Boy's Idea.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I possessed a million I would live in a hotel and I would give a hall boy 15 or 25 cents every time he brought up a pitcher of ice water. I would also have a valet to attend to me, and I would always pay up my tailor's bills.

HALL BOY.

## Would Drive Out "An Englishman."

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I were a millionaire, I would spend half, yes, three-quarters of it, in driving such a miserable ingrate as "An Englishman" (in this evening's issue) from this country.

NOV. 2.

## An Advocate of Cremation.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I would expend \$100,000 in a handsome crematory and cremate without charge the remains of the poor; publish literature on the subject and distribute the same by the million copies so as to educate the people to that method.

PROGRESS, 39 Second street.

## Would Be a Farm Dude.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I am a poor little shop kid. Six days a week I must work very hard. The seventh day I occupy by taking my girl out to Harlem. If I were a millionaire I would increase the comforts of my beautiful one, get married, live out in the country and play duce on a farm.

LARRY RAPPAPORT.

## Would Utilise the Tides.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 Que l'on mette un million de dollars à ma disposition et je me ferais fort de faire marcher tous les cars et les chemins de fer de New York, en utilisant l'énergie force motrice qu'on peut retirer en utilisant le flux et le reflux de la mer.

141 East Twenty-eighth street.

## "The Master's Hiding."

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I had a million dollars I should do my Master's bidding—feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and succor the dying—believing that his possession should entail a moral obligation payable to humanity and to God, so that when my hour of death should come I might die in the comforting assurance of having tried to do his will.

M. D.

## Another Would-Be Philanthropist.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I would purchase coal, flour and other prime necessities of life to sell at cost price and help the needy, thus preventing some millionaires from increasing their millions by speculating with the suffering of the poor, especially in winter and in other epochs of calamity.

JOSEF P. CHIRCO, 208 Bleeker street.

## A Grand Enterpriser.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I had \$1,000,000 at my command I would have a large cage made such as are used to send the dogs to the next world, and once having such a cage I would fill it with such cranks as Mayor Hewitt and Lord Saville, and once having it filled I would have it towed out to the Atlantic Ocean and sunk to the bottom.

A GOOD DEMOCRAT.

## Another "Non-sensical" Letter.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I had that amount of money, I would give THE EVENING WORLD \$50 to shut up its nonsense. I don't see how people answer such insane questions as THE EVENING WORLD puts to them, but a question which I wish this you do other nonsensical answers.

JOHN O'HARA.

## Free Pharmacies and Free Doctors.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If a million of dollars or a decent approximation thereto ever came to me I would start a number of pharmacies where medicines and all other things used to help sick humanity would be sold at cost. There would be in each establishment physicians for consultation free of charge.

ANTZ-SHELPIER.

## A Bar of Good Neighbors.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 If I were a millionaire, after using \$50,000 in the financial and educational interests of my family and poor relatives, I would undertake: First—A scheme for furnishing to the poor and middle classes especially fuel at cost. Second—To supply cooked food at

cost, both in restaurants, (to be run at cost) and at the homes of families. Third—Transportation of passengers on street cars at cost. If I were a millionaire I could undertake to perfect a system of suburban passenger and freight traffic (rapid transit) at cost. If I were a hundred-millionaire, I should buy a through railroad track to Chicago and carry passengers and freight at actual cost. G. 33 and 34 Vesey street.

## Would Be "Good to Myself."

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I would pocket every cent and be good to myself for the rest of my days. I would donate no churches nor be charitable in any other respect. My "motto" would be: "Do unto others what others have done unto you." I might, "his true, share with the honest-hearted fellow who, when all the world were good to themselves, gave me his heart and hand and share of his thousands."

MRS. HANDELIANT.

## A Boy's Vision.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I am a boy, fourteen years old, and in answer to your query, "What would you do if you had a million of dollars," first I would invest it in United States bonds, then build a nice house. While it was in course of construction I would travel; first see my own country, then see Mexico and South America, then Europe. Of course I would provide for my mother and sister.

T. S., 78 South street.

## Would Hunt for Capt. Kidd's Treasures.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I would buy a handsome steam yacht and with several of my best friends I would take a trip around the world, and when I return home I would buy a handsome mansion on the Hudson River and own a fine stable of racers. Then I would try to find out how Capt. Kidd had some knowledge about Capt. Kidd's treasures, and with him and about fifty of a crew I would search the world for them, for I think they can be found. I hope you will remember me when you are going out the \$1,000,000.

H. F. MILLER.

## An Old Sailor's Note.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I have already had the luck to travel the world over, but under the weather eye of a hardy skipper, as I was a common sailor before the mast.

I have the lucky possessor of that trifling amount, "One Million of Dollars," I would take pleasure in revisiting, under less aggravating circumstances, the thousand and one subjects covered by your good old newspaper of Alabama fame. What money might be left at the end of my journey I think I would be inclined to keep for myself.

HUMAN NATURE.

## A Speech from Albany.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I see you manifest a reprehensible enmity to know what some of us would do if we had a million a piece. Some day you will be sorry that you ever asked that question. Evidently you do not now realize what it means to ask people questions that set them to thinking thoughts such as they have never thought before.

What would I do if I had a million? What wouldn't I do? Why, I would buy the wide, round earth, and I would incarnadine it, and put a barbed wire fence around it, and I would please myself with it as much as I please myself with my cigars in the case of 60 cents a box; I would buy two new suits every year; I would run for Alderman next year, and I would never be elected; I would not say much more like some other millionaires.

ALBANY, OCT. 31.

## I Shall Never Have a Million.

To the Editor of THE EVENING WORLD:  
 I shall never have a million. "A. L. P. S. S."—Some day, if you will devote your entire paper to my communication, I will tell you in detail what I would do.

## GOTHAM'S GRAPE SUPPLY.

IT LASTS LONGER AND COSTS LESS THAN OF OLD.

Especially Can Now Have the Luscious Fruit on Their Tables for a Very Long Season—The Best Varieties for Shipments—The Best of Bringing Grapes by the Carload from California.

Gothamites of the present day are so used to having everything that they want in the way of table delicacies, at all seasons of the year, that they hardly realize what their advantages are.

Take grapes, for example. It was only a few years ago that the domestic grape season lasted only a few weeks during the Autumn of each year, and after that only the very wealthiest epicures, who could afford to buy the high-priced imported grapes of France and Italy and Spain, had an opportunity to tickle their palates with this delicious fruit for another year.

Now it is very different. Grapes are being raised in enormous quantities all over the Northern States, and especially in New York State. Most of them, to be sure, are used in the manufacture of wine, which is a continually growing industry, but means have been provided for preserving the grapes as fresh as when gathered from the vines and sending them to the New York markets at through the Winter, and as far into the Spring as the 1st of May.

This is done by storing them in cool vaults underground, where they will keep very little loss from decay, and can be packed and sent off at any time an order may come from the city.

The best domestic grapes in the Eastern part of the country are grown in Central New York, on the shores of Lake Seneca and Lake Cayuga. The principal varieties for preserving in this manner are the Delaware, Concord, Diana, Agawam and Selema, which are all red grapes, and the Niagara, Rebecca, Martha and Pockingshams, which are the white varieties.

The Concord is the early black grape, and the present time they are usually all out of the market. The others are coming in in large quantities, and as the crop this year is something remarkable, grapes being as cheap as of other kinds of fruit, the market prices have reached the lowest range on record.

Delawares are selling now for five and six cents a pound, when they usually sell at 10 cents, and Catawbas at four cents, while ordinarily at this season of the year they are worth six. The other varieties are all off in proportion.

One large dealer said that the trade in this city was increasing every year in proportion, and that the crop was thus easily disposed of. Since the Ohio wine growers started in this business they have discovered that it is cheaper to buy their grapes in this State than to attempt to raise them themselves. As a result, almost all the wine that is now made in Ohio is pressed from New York grapes.

Another branch of the grape business which has grown with remarkable rapidity during the past few years is the shipping of California grapes to the East. The shipper of this year, according to the principal California fruit house in this city, have already been largely in excess of any previous season. They have been coming in during the past two months, and the crop will close in about three weeks. After Christmas time all the California grapes will be out of the market, for it is very difficult to keep them beyond a certain time.

These various varieties which are now to be found in the market here are the Home Tokays, a very sweet, ruddy grape of delicate flavor; the Cornishon and Black Moroccos, which are white, and the Emperor, which is a better quality of the same named, but they will not bear shipment.

There are many varieties grown in California of better quality than those named, but they will not bear shipment.

One large dealer said that the trade in this city was increasing every year in proportion, and that the crop was thus easily disposed of. Since the Ohio wine growers started in this business they have discovered that it is cheaper to buy their grapes in this State than to attempt to raise them themselves.

As a result, almost all the wine that is now made in Ohio is pressed from New York grapes.

Another branch of the grape business which has grown with remarkable rapidity during the past few years is the shipping of California grapes to the East. The shipper of this year, according to the principal California fruit house in this city, have already been largely in excess of any previous season.

They have been coming in during the past two months, and the crop will close in about three weeks. After Christmas time all the California grapes will be out of the market, for it is very difficult to keep them beyond a certain time.

These various varieties which are now to be found in the market here are the Home Tokays, a very sweet, ruddy grape of delicate flavor; the Cornishon and Black Moroccos, which are white, and the Emperor, which is a better quality of the same named, but they will not bear shipment.

There are many varieties grown in California of better quality than those named, but they will not bear shipment.

One large dealer said that the trade in this city was increasing every year in proportion, and that the crop was thus easily disposed of. Since the Ohio wine growers started in this business they have discovered that it is cheaper to buy their grapes in this State than to attempt to raise them themselves.

As a result, almost all the wine that is now made in Ohio is pressed from New York grapes.

Another branch of the grape business which has grown with remarkable rapidity during the past few years is the shipping of California grapes to the East. The shipper of this year, according to the principal California fruit house in this city, have already been largely in excess of any previous season.

They have been coming in during the past two months, and the crop will close in about three weeks. After Christmas time all the California grapes will be out of the market, for it is very difficult to keep them beyond a certain time.

These various varieties which are now to be found in the market here are the Home Tokays, a very sweet, ruddy grape of delicate flavor; the Cornishon and Black Moroccos, which are white, and the Emperor, which is a better quality of the same named, but they will not bear shipment.

There are many varieties grown in California of better quality than those named, but they will not bear shipment.

One large dealer said that the trade in this city was increasing every year in proportion, and that the crop was thus easily disposed of. Since the Ohio wine growers started in this business they have discovered that it is cheaper to buy their grapes in this State than to attempt to raise them themselves.

As a result, almost all the wine that is now made in Ohio is pressed from New York grapes.

Another branch of the grape business which has grown with remarkable rapidity during the past few years is the shipping of California grapes to the East. The shipper of this year, according to the principal California fruit house in this city, have already been largely in excess of any previous season.

They have been coming in during the past two months, and the crop will close in about three weeks. After Christmas time all the California grapes will be out of the market, for it is very difficult to keep them beyond a certain time.

These various varieties which are now to be found in the market here are the Home Tokays, a very sweet, ruddy grape of delicate flavor; the Cornishon and Black Moroccos, which are white, and the Emperor, which is a better quality of the same named, but they will not bear shipment.

There are many varieties grown in California of better quality than those named, but they will not bear shipment.

One large dealer said that the trade in this city was increasing every year in proportion, and that the crop was thus easily disposed of. Since the Ohio wine growers started in this business they have discovered that it is cheaper to buy their grapes in this State than to attempt to raise them themselves.

As a result, almost all the wine that is now made in Ohio is pressed from New York grapes.

Another branch of the grape business which has grown with remarkable rapidity during the past few years is the shipping of California grapes to the East. The shipper of this year, according to the principal California fruit house in this city, have already been largely in excess of any previous season.

They have been coming in during the past two months, and the crop will close in about three weeks. After Christmas time all the California grapes will be out of the market, for it is very difficult to keep them beyond a certain time.

These various varieties which are now to be found in the market here are the Home Tokays, a very sweet, ruddy grape of delicate flavor; the Cornishon and Black Moroccos, which are white, and the Emperor, which is a better quality of the same named, but they will not bear shipment.

There are many varieties grown in California of better quality than those named, but they will not bear shipment.

One large dealer said that the trade in this city was increasing every year in proportion, and that the crop was thus easily disposed of. Since the Ohio wine growers started in this business they have discovered that it is cheaper to buy their grapes in this State than to attempt to raise them themselves.

## GOTHAM'S GRAPE SUPPLY.

IT LASTS LONGER AND COSTS LESS THAN OF OLD.

Especially Can Now Have the Luscious Fruit on Their Tables for a Very Long Season—The Best Varieties for Shipments—The Best of Bringing Grapes by the Carload from California.

Gothamites of the present day are so used to having everything that they want in the way of table delicacies, at all seasons of the year, that they hardly realize what their advantages are.

Take grapes, for example. It was only a few years ago that the domestic grape season lasted only a few weeks during the Autumn of each year, and after that only the very